

## MEXICO DIRECTORY.

HENRY C. RIDER,  
Publisher DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL. Job  
work of all kinds, executed on short  
notice with neatness and dispatch.

STONE, ROBINSON & CO.,  
Main St., Manufacturers of Clothing  
to Order, and Dealers in Dry Goods,  
Ready made Clothing, Hats, Caps,  
Boots & Shoes, Oil Cloths, etc. 34

E. L. HUNTINGTON,  
Dealer in Drugs, Paints, Oils & Var  
nish, Books, Stationery, Clocks, Watch  
es, Jewelry, Silver and Plated-ware.  
Main street. 34

THOMAS PEPPER,  
Manufacturer of first-class heavy, fine  
and fancy, pegged and sewed Boots,  
Shoes. Repairing neatly done. Op  
posite the Post-office. 34

JACOB T. BROWN,  
Manufacturer of and Dealer in all kinds  
of heavy light, and fancy Harnesses,  
Single and Double, Lap-ropes, Blan  
kets and all other articles kept by the  
trade. Main street. 34

BARKER BROS.,  
Dealers in Fresh and Salt Meat, also  
Manufacturers of and dealers in Pat  
ent Water Drawers and pumps for  
wells and cisterns.

WM. H. HALL,  
Barber and Hair Dresser. Particular  
attention paid to Shampooing, and  
the cutting of ladies' and children's  
hair. Shop on Main street. 34

CHAS. BEEBE,  
Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office  
in Morse & Irish's Insurance office  
Main street. 34

JOHN BROWN,  
Dealer in Beef, Pork, Mutton, Veal,  
Lamb and all kinds of meat. Temple's  
old stand, corner of Main and Wash  
ington streets. 34

S. PARKHURST,  
Keeps the largest and best assortment  
of Boots, Shoes and Rubber goods.  
Satisfaction given as to quality and  
price. Opposite Post-office.

G. G. TUBBS,  
Jeweler. Watches, Clocks and Jewelry  
repaired. All work promptly attended  
to and warranted. Shop in Gait &  
Castle's store. 34

GEO. P. JOHNSON, M.D.,  
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.  
Office over Gait & Castle's. Orders  
left on STATE will receive prompt at  
tention. Sleeps in office. 36

C. W. RADWAY, M. D.,  
HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN AND  
SURGEON.  
Office in Mexico Hotel. Entrance on  
Church Street. Office hours 9 to 10  
A. M., and 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 P. M. All  
calls will receive prompt attention.

G. A. PENFIELD,  
MANUFACTURER OF  
Cutters, Sleighs, &c., and first-class  
Covered or Open Brewster Buggies, or  
Road Wagons. Repairing done on  
the shortest notice. 48

B. S. STONE & CO.,  
DEALERS IN  
General Hardware, Stores, Tin, Cop  
per and sheet-iron ware. Agents for  
Oliver's Patent Chilled and Lawrence  
& Chapin's Diamond Iron Plows.  
Main street, Mexico, N. Y. 7y1

H. H. DOBSON,



Nitrous oxide or laughing gas, for ex  
tracting teeth without pain, always on  
hand. All work warranted at the low  
est living prices. Office over H. C.  
Peck's store, Mexico, N. Y. 34

H. C. BEALS,



The place to get  
YOUR PICTURE TAKEN,  
Old Pictures Copied,  
FRAMES FOR PICTURES, &c.,  
All work warranted.

H. C. BEALS, Artist and agent for  
Sewing Machines, and all kinds of  
Machine needles, Oil Spooler-rubbers  
and everything pertaining to sewing  
Machines. 34-ly

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE DEAF-MUTES' JOUR  
NAL—Only \$1.50 a year.

# The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

VOLUME VII.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, APRIL 18, 1878.

NUMBER 16.

## POETRY.

### MY DOG SCOTCHIE.

In the village of Coeymans,  
Far up on the hill,  
Lives a right cunning dog,  
Who seldom stands still.  
Scotch Blaisdell, his name,  
He is small for a dog,  
But we see him in daylight,  
Just low cunning he  
Poor Scotchie is lonesome  
At times, and hungry, I say:  
For, believe me kind reader,  
At the first dawn of day  
He leaves the old homestead,  
And runs to the door  
Of our friend Mrs. Harris—  
Then begs, more and more  
For his breakfast. Ah! me,  
If some of the people  
In Coeymans, could see  
Just how cunning he  
Stands at the table, and cries  
For porter house steak—  
And all kinds of pies—  
Plumb pudding and cake.  
They don't come amiss;  
And often, quite often,  
He cries, for a kiss  
Before going home to  
His master, to see  
If all things are ready  
For dinner, and tea.  
Scotchie knows when we  
Scold him, and sometimes will cry  
When we say now Scotchie,  
Go home, and come by and by.  
He whines like a child,  
That is never contented  
With ball, top and drum,  
And handkerchief scented—  
With rose-water, bay rum,  
And the likes of all that;  
But he never gets huffy  
At the old master's cat,  
Who sits all the day  
In the sun, by the door,  
And is company for us  
With his good-natured fun.  
This favorite cat, whose  
Name I will give,  
Was "Birdie," and with  
Mrs. Harris did live.  
She was friendly—at  
Times, she was cross;  
But when ever I came  
She seemed at a loss  
To know how to please  
Me; in every way tried  
Her best to make friends,  
As long as she lived.  
But one day, I remember  
So well, when coming  
From school, with my  
Books and my slate,  
Not forgetting my rule,  
I opened the door, and lo!  
And behold, was poor  
Little "Birdie," left  
Out in the cold.  
For she had been killed  
By some naughty boy,  
That was cruel and ugly,  
Yet, his dear mother's joy.  
Now, dear "little folks,"  
In Coeymans, just see  
If you can't be friends  
With Scotchie, and me;  
And on some future day,  
On paper, so white,  
I will tell you a story,  
And in rhyme I will write  
About the good little boys,  
The good little girls—  
Some with blue eyes,  
Some with black,  
And some with light curls,  
If you will take care of  
My beautiful dog—  
If perchance you should  
See him in daylight or fog.

DOWNES.

## STORY TELLER.

### AN EVERYDAY INCIDENT.

"I suppose I must call. Eleven  
o'clock. The old gentleman said I was  
not to stand upon ceremony, so I'll  
run down to-day. It is dismally lone  
some here, and somebody said that the  
Lawlor girls were the belles of the  
place. Who was it told me that Julia  
Lawlor was the belle of Rushtown, and  
that Dolly was the nicest little thing  
in the world? I'll go down and prove  
the assertion."

All this in soliloquy, as Mr. Thomas  
Bardell donned his daintiest walking  
dress, drew on his lavender kids, put  
on his glossiest silk hat over his crop  
of curling hair, and surveying his hand  
some, faultlessly attired self in the long  
mirror, sallied forth.

Rushtown was a collection of coun  
try seats, a mile from a populous bor  
ough, and the Bardell Place one of  
the most stately of the many superb  
houses of which it was composed.  
Thomas Bardell, my hero, was the  
nephew of the late owner of the Bar  
dell place, and on the death of that  
gentleman had inherited his entire  
property, greatly to his own amaze  
ment, Mr. Julius Bardell, deceased,  
having quarreled with every relation  
he had in the world, and announced  
his intention of leaving every dollar  
to charity.

That he did not, but relenting, made  
a will in his nephew's favor, brought

Mr. Thomas Bardell from a college in  
Germany, where he was finishing his  
education, to Rushtown.

He was twenty-four, an orphan,  
handsome and talented, and had some  
private fortune before his uncle's death.  
That he was unspoiled, modest, and  
one who held all women as little lower  
than the angels, may be attributed to  
the fact that he had a mother who was  
a true Christian lady, who loved him,  
and whose death, when he had just  
attained manhood, was the heaviest  
sorrow of his life.

Rushtown was an unexplored coun  
try to my hero, but Dr. Lawlor being  
the only physician in the place, his  
residence was easily found.

The hall door stood open; the par  
lor door also stood invitingly wide,  
and, after vainly waiting for the ring  
to be answered, Mr. Bardell stepped  
inside the vestibule.

A voice, high above his head, and in  
the parlor, called:

"Tom, is that you?"

The speaker, Dolly Lawlor, whose  
name, be it recorded, was Mabel, but  
who had been called Dolly from her  
cradle, being at the top of a high step  
ladder scrubbing the paint over a  
French window, heard a voice say:

"It is Tom, certainly."

"Hand me my soap, that's a good  
fellow," said Doll, from the lofty porch  
where she was seated, facing the back  
windows; "you know I am afraid to  
look down or turn around on the lad  
der, I am so sure to get giddy."

"Where is the soap?" came in a  
voice muffled by laughing.

"Close down by the ladder where it  
has just dropped. Don't dare to  
laugh at me, sir, for I am in the very  
depths of affliction. Papa has invited  
the heir to that splendid Bardell Place  
to drop in without ceremony. Did  
you ever, and we just in the middle of  
spring cleaning? So I left Jane to  
finish upstairs, and came down my  
self to make the parlor decent. There  
goes my brush! Hand it up; that's  
a dear."

The brush was handed up, Dolly  
not daring to take her eyes from a  
level, already feeling her head spin  
ning with giddiness.

"We can't be grand, of course, and  
the house will look mean enough after  
Bardell Place, but we can be clean,"  
she continued, scrubbing vigorously  
at the paint. "And you know, Tom,  
he is sure to fall in love with Julia,  
and it is such a splendid chance for  
her, poor dear. She does so hate our  
economies. She has gone over now  
to Mrs. Simpson's to finish her blue  
muslin, and she can't help clean, be  
cause it will spoil her hands, and they  
are so pretty. Julia is lovely in blue,  
because her skin is so fair, if her hair  
and eyes are dark. She will just be  
perfect when she is rich, Tom. I hope  
she will love him, and papa and I can  
jog along forever. We don't mind  
cheap things, as poor Julia does.  
There! That paint can't be whiter. I  
am coming down, and you can move  
the ladder over to the other window  
for me, Tom."

But, cautiously descending the lad  
der, Dolly caught only a fleeting  
glimpse of a tall figure out at the gar  
den gate.

"Well," she said, tugging at the  
heavy ladder, "if Tom was in such a  
hurry that he couldn't move the lad  
der, he might at least have waited to  
say good morning."

Then, being the sweetest-tempered  
of women, though merely a passably  
pretty girl, Dolly ascended the ladder  
again, and soon forgot Tom's rude  
ness in the absorbing duties she had  
undertaken.

In the meantime, Mr. Thomas Bar  
dell, shaking with laughter, wended  
his way homeward, inwardly deter  
mining to make his call at Dr. Law  
lor's when Miss Dolly was less engross  
ed in the task of cleaning paint, and  
the difficulty of maintaining her equi  
librium.

"For that must have been Miss  
Dolly, with the natty little boots and  
pink calico dress. She had lovely  
brown hair, though I could not see  
her face."

The next call made by the heir of  
Bardell Place found the parlor shin  
ing with cleanliness, Miss Julia Law  
lor, a rarely beautiful girl, arrayed in  
blue muslin, at the piano, and Dolly,

also in blue muslin, knitting. The ap  
pearance of the blue muslins was the  
result of Thomas Bardell's careless  
intimation to busy Dr. Lawlor that he  
intended to "drop in" that evening.  
For a wonder the doctor remembered  
the fact, and the "Lawlor girls" were  
arrayed to receive their guest.

Dolly, in half an hour, decided that  
she liked the newcomer very much in  
deed, and that he would make a very  
nice brother when he fell in love with  
Julia, and married her, as of course it  
was his manifest duty to do.

"For Julia really is lovely," thought  
unselfish little Dolly, "and when he  
hears her sing he must lose his heart."

Apparently the singing was as pow  
erful a magnet as Dolly supposed it  
would be, for scarcely a day or even  
ing passed that Mr. Bardell did not  
drop in. Tom Lawlor, the doctor's  
nephew and student, declared Bardell  
to be a first-rate fellow, and was al  
ways bringing him to tea. Then the  
garden of the Bardell Place, as sum  
mer came on, offered most tempting  
opportunities for the presentation of  
bouquets for the fair ladies at Dr.  
Dawlor's. To be sure, Thomas Bar  
dell did not know that Julia's share  
always adorned the parlor, while Dol  
ly cried over hers in her own room,  
and sometimes pressed her rosy lips  
upon the card of the donor.

Silly little Dolly!

For she knew Mr. Bardell was falling  
deeper and deeper in Love with Julia.  
Did he not fairly haunt the house? Did  
he not listen entranced when Julia  
sang, even upsetting all the ordery  
arrangements of Dolly's work-box in  
his abstraction?

Was not the picnic on the Bardell  
grounds, to which all the friends far  
and near had been invited, solely the  
result of Julia's wish to see the place?

That picnic!

Somehow it impressed itself on Dol  
ly's mind that Bardell was contem  
plating a proposal on that June day,  
when he was to play host to all the  
people of Rushtown.

She could not have told why she  
thought so, nor why she resolved to  
ask "papa" for permission to visit her  
aunt in New York a few weeks. "Just  
to give them a chance to be alone,"  
she thought, and wondered what made  
her heart throb so painfully at the  
idea.

She made Julia look like an exquis  
ite picture, by wreathing field daisies  
under the rim of her ship hat, and  
fastening her soft white lace at the  
throat with a bunch of the same flow  
ers.

Then she dressed herself rather  
hastily, having curled her sister's hair,  
and otherwise made a cinderella of  
herself.

She heard nothing of a dismayed ex  
clamation in her father's study of:

"But bless my soul, Bardell, I can't  
spare her! She is my right hand and  
eyes! She is housekeeper and compan  
ion and everything! I thought it  
was the other one you were—"

And here the blundering, kind-heart  
ed father stopped, hesitated, and final  
ly said:

"Well—well, if she loves you, I will  
not say nay, though I don't know what  
I shall do when you take her away."

Then Thomas Bardell discovered  
that it was fully time for him to go  
home and receive his invited guests,  
and he departed, not seeing the girls,  
and leaving the doctor in direct dis  
may.

"Dear me—dear me," he kept mut  
tering; "why couldn't he have fallen in  
love with the other one?"

When the Lawlor arryall, driven by  
Cousin Tom, drove into the avenue of  
Bardell Place, Thomas Bardell, stand  
ing upon the porch to receive his  
guests thought his eyes had never rest  
ed upon a lovelier vision than the dai  
sy-wreathed face of Julia Lawlor. The  
prettiest pink tinge came to her cheeks  
as she accepted his help in leaving the  
carriage and his arm to the house.

Dolly jumped out "anyhow," as Tom  
Lawlor said, and there was not the  
faintest color upon her white cheeks,  
though she talked and laughed gaily  
enough.

But after the luncheon was over,  
Dolly found an opportunity to escape  
alone, and strolled over to a rustic seat  
overlooking a pretty lake, and com

pletely hidden by tall lilac bushes.  
Here, with her useful little hands, idly  
clasped, she was looking straight be  
fore her, thinking, when Thomas Bar  
dell, who had watched her flight, also  
strolled down the path that led to the  
rustic seat.

Dolly was thinking.

"It is lovely here, and the house is  
splendid. Julia ought to be very hap  
py, but I wish she cared more for him.  
All she looks forward to is the splen  
dor and freedom from money care.  
But perhaps that is best. I don't care  
for money, so it must be best for her  
to stay at home and make it cheerful  
and comfortable for papa. Julia says  
I must come often to make her long  
visits, but I don't think I can. I won  
der—"

And here little Dolly's hands clasp  
ed each other in a tighter grasp, and  
her very lips grew white as she wonder  
ed if it was very wicked for her to feel  
such an envious longing to have not  
the wealth, but the love of her future  
brother-in-law.

"I'll soon conquer it," she thought,  
miserably, "when it is all settled. It  
is this waiting that tries me."

She was not to wait much longer,  
for the bushes parted near her, and  
presently Mr. Bardell surprised her by  
saying:

"Are you dreaming, Miss Dolly?"

She blushed and smiled, answering:  
"I was a little tired, and came down  
here to rest."

"I am very tired, let me rest, too,"  
he said, taking a seat beside her. "I  
think this is the prettiest spot on the  
grounds."

"Yes," Dolly said faintly, wishing  
he would go away before she began to  
cry.

"The house sadly wants one addi  
tion," said Mr. Bardell, looking straight  
before him across the lake.

"It seems to me perfect," Dolly forc  
ed herself to say.

"Perhaps it is only in my eyes the  
deficiency exists, but I think it wants  
the presence of a gentle, loving wo  
man, and I know I want a wife there.  
Will you come to brighten it, Dolly?  
Will you trust your happiness to me,  
believing I will make it the first  
thought of my life? Dolly, don't cry,  
dear; your father gave me permission  
to speak to you."

Then came some five minutes of  
quiet bliss for two hearts, and Dolly's  
tears were stopped by a caress. Pres  
ently Mr. Bardell said, in answer to  
his lady-love's last remark:

"Julia! Oh, yes, she is very hand  
some; but you see, before I saw her I  
was already in love with you."

"Why, you saw us both at the same  
time!"

"No; when I first saw you, or rath  
er, the arrangement of your back hair,  
you were seated on top of a step-lad  
der, giving me distinct orders regard  
ing soap and scrubbing brushes."

"You!" exclaimed Dolly, and cer  
tainly there was no lack of color in her  
cheeks as she spoke. "You! I thought  
it was Tom!"

"So it was Tom, my dear."

"It was too mean."

"I lost my heart then and there;  
sacrificed a pair of lavender kids at the  
shrine of cleanliness, as sure as my  
name was—"

"Tom!" said Dolly laughing.

## OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 15, 1878:

Economy! economy! a harp of a  
thousand strings upon which aspiring  
statesmen ring the changes of this  
meaningless refrain and pipe silver  
tongued music to the dear people at a  
salary of \$5,000 per year. Factories  
are closed, business activities hushed,  
willing hands idle, want and penury  
knock alike at the door of the farmer,  
rich and long time poor, and these  
mock reformers sweep cadences over  
this harp of a thousand strings, the  
burdened people paying each player  
\$5,000 per year. Every department  
of the Government is crippled by in  
sufficient appropriations, while the ex  
penses of Congress itself is largely in  
creased to give places to a small army  
of pages, clerks, stenographers and ex  
perts, who dance attendance upon the  
numerous investigating committees,  
launched into existence under the cry  
of economy, and the same old tune

sweeps over this harp of a thousand  
strings, and each piping player pocket  
s his monthly stipend, his salary of  
\$5,000 per year. This cineter of sham  
reform swings right and left, cutting  
down the salaries of bureau officers,  
clerks and messengers, but the poorly  
earned compensation of the players on  
this harp of a thousand strings is patri  
otically retained at \$5,000 per year.  
In the by-gone years unselfish public  
servants in Congress received \$8.00  
per day, and a reduction to the old  
time figures would result in a saving  
of \$600,000 per year.

In times like these the strong arm  
of the Government should be used to  
help and encourage industry and en  
terprise. A nation's wealth is in the  
muscle and energy of its people. Idle  
and willing hands should be set at  
work. \$20,000,000 judiciously appro  
priated, to be carefully expended in  
public works throughout the country  
during the next year, would inspire  
confidence and infuse new life into  
sluggish business activities, and lead  
the country out into a brighter future.

The patient is very sick and it is no  
time to trifle with quacks and foolish  
nostrums. A brave and heroic treat  
ment will surely bring convalescence,  
financial and business prosperity. It  
is gratifying to feel that there are  
many men in both parties in Congress  
who fully appreciate the situation, but  
they are powerless in the way of any  
change.

Wood's tariff bill will be brought to  
the front in the House, notwithstanding  
remonstrances, from all sections,  
against a change of the customs law.  
"Let well enough alone" is an old time  
axiom that should be heeded by these  
tariff tinkers. Business stagnation is  
increased by the fear of tariff changes,  
and idle capital will not seek invest  
ment in manufacturing interests so  
long as changes are constantly being  
agitated.

The promised message on civil ser  
vice reform seems to hang fire. It is  
an opportune time for its appearance,  
and every congressman and cabinet  
officer should have a copy posted in  
his hat.

The President and Secretary Sher  
man, invited very severe censure, in  
the matter of the appointment of Hon.  
Glenn W. Schofield as Register of the  
Treasury. The country is fortunate  
in securing so fit a man for the place,  
but the want of frankness on the part  
of these officials with Messrs. White  
and Thompson, of the Pennsylvania  
delegation, is condemned by men of  
all shades of political opinions. Candor  
is a virtue commendable in either pub  
lic or private life.

Louisiana will constantly come to  
the front. What, with returning  
boards, trials and imprisonments of its  
members, and the never to be silenced  
allegation of frauds, the Pelican State  
seems doomed to an immortality of dis  
satisfaction and unrest. Into this  
muddle comes the question of the col  
lectorship and, like Banquo's Ghost,  
Packard appears to the President  
backed by strong and influential sup  
porters.

STRO.

## CONDENSED NEWS.

—There are 1,100 men working on  
the new capitol at Albany.

—The Park House, at Presumpscot  
Park, Me., burned Apr. 10. Loss,  
\$17,000.

—Arthur Truesdell's residence at  
Evanston, Ill., burned April 10. Loss,  
\$9,000.

—A party of twenty-five persons left  
Kempville, Ont., on the 3d inst., for  
California.

—Beente & Co.'s rope manufactory,  
at Dayton, N. Y., burned, April 10th.  
Loss, \$20,000.

—Thirteen frame buildings were de  
stroyed by a fire at Galveston, Tex.,  
on the 9th inst.

—Mr. Morrissey thinks he will be  
able to take his seat in the senate be  
fore the adjournment.

—The Board of Excise state that of  
the 9,000 bar-rooms in New York city  
one-half are unlicensed.

—The khedive of Egypt will go to  
Constantinople in a few days to pay  
his respects to the sultan.

## A Day Among the Deaf and Dumb, and Blind, at Raleigh, N. C.

(From the Raleigh Observer, March 31, 1878.)

We visited this Institution on yes  
terday and were shown through it from  
attic to cellar by its competent and  
painsstaking principal, Mr. H. A. Gud  
ger. We confess to an aversion to  
witnessing the sufferings of our fellow  
beings, and particularly to seeing child  
ren who are unlike other children, but  
the happy faces and merry laughter of  
the pupils who are enjoying the com  
forts and advantages of the Institution  
dissipated this sad depression almost  
at once, and the feeling of real inter  
est that succeeded it made the time  
pass unheeded by, and taught us again  
the old lesson that we can bear almost  
any misfortune, not only with resig  
nation but with cheerfulness.

We went through the workshops.  
The boys were busily engaged making  
shoes, mattresses, brooms, &c. The  
shoes are well sewed, and compare  
favorably with any hand-made work  
that we see put on the market. The  
mattresses and brooms are as good as  
any that are manufactured in the State,  
and are more substantial than the  
Northern work of the same description  
that finds such ready sale amongst us.

The colored inmates of the Asylum,  
situated in the southern part of the  
city, come to these shops every day,  
and are assigned to work in a separate  
room. In the shoe shop there are 12  
white boys, and 8 colored ones. In  
the other department about 20 boys  
work in irregularly. The demand for  
their wares is not steady enough to  
justify the constant employment of the  
whole force, so they are divided into  
squad, and in this manner all of them  
get equal opportunities for learning a  
trade by which they may earn a liveli  
hood when they leave the institution.

The foremen of these work-schools are  
very competent, and are kind and pa  
tient to the children. One of them,  
Mr. Mintz, lost his eyesight from a  
wound received at the battle of Frank  
lin, Tenn. The average period of their  
residence is eight years. We cannot  
speak too pleasantly and kindly of the  
neat and orderly appearance of the  
dormitories, school and dining rooms,  
nor of the manners of the pupils. We  
saw them at the table, and we were  
struck with the fact that one hundred  
and twenty-one children were not all  
trying the very dangerous experiment  
of swallowing their knives, as a com  
bined effort at it would have struck  
terror into a fearless heart. The meals  
are well cooked, neatly served and of  
very excellent quality—all these poor  
children standing reverently while the  
simple oral blessing of the Principal  
is interpreted by signs, makes a so  
lemn and sad picture. The Library is  
in good condition and offers facilities  
for pleasant recreation to the students.

A Mr. Kelly, of Orange county, left  
\$3,000 to the Institution many years  
ago, the interest of which is to be ex  
pended in the purchase of books.

The Library is called the Kelly Li  
brary and his name is printed on the  
books. The Principal, Mr. Gudger,  
has also made a handsome donation  
of forty-four nicely bound volumes to  
the collection. We were very much  
puzzled by hearing some of the blind  
say "we can see the examples which  
you gave us to solve," in algebra for  
instance (in which by the way they  
are very proficient, doing all the work  
mentally,) and more so when a mute  
wrote down on the black-board: "I  
heard so and so." We asked the most  
intelligent ones of them what idea  
they meant to convey, and they ex  
plained to us that it was the form of  
expression that they had adopted they  
supposed, but the notion was clear in  
their minds. After dinner we heard  
the music class in their room sing  
some very pleasant, old fashioned airs  
that were well rendered. The grounds  
are covered with a beautiful sward just  
now, and the walks are trimmed and  
leveled up in a very attractive and  
careful style. The play grounds are  
ample. We commend the order, pro  
gress and deportment of the pupils.

We believe that they are well cared  
for



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, APR. 13, 1878.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.  
FOR LEWIS SELINBY,  
Bosque, Onondaga Co., N. Y., Associate  
Editor.  
REV. ARTHUR W. MANN,  
14 Linden St., Cleveland O., Editor.  
REV. HENRY WINTERVILLE, Foreign Editor,  
6 S. 8th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

This Deaf-Mutes' Journal is issued every  
Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes  
published; it contains the latest news and  
correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:  
One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Cable of 100, 1.25  
If not paid within six months, 2.50  
These prices are in advance. Remitt by post-  
office money order, or by registered letter.  
Cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All communications must be accompanied with  
the name and address of the writer, not address-  
ing for publication, but as a guarantee of good  
faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for  
views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Let-  
ters to be sent to the  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,  
Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

All communications relative to the foreign De-  
partment should be sent to the Foreign Editor,  
Rev. Henry Winterville, U. S. 8th St., Philadel-  
phia, Pa.

Rules of advertising are known upon  
application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on  
receipt of five cents.

Westward the Star of Empire takes its  
way.

A special car load of people passed  
on recently on its way to Kansas or  
Nebraska. It was part of a colony of  
a thousand persons, composed mostly  
of hale and hearty men, skilled work-  
men in their peculiar calling. This  
large draft was made from the large  
cities along the line of the New York  
Central and Hudson River Railway  
from Albany to Syracuse. They go to  
found a home in the far West, a thing  
of but a question of time there, an im-  
possibility in their native East. We  
mention this fact of emigration to show  
how the public common sense is drift-  
ing, so that all those that run may read.

Of the horde of adventurers that  
start west at the first hint of gold dis-  
covery, and are doomed in the whirl  
of frontier excitement, we have noth-  
ing to do, and we would advise every  
deaf-mute reader to bestow no thought  
on such. But when respectable, thrifty,  
law-abiding citizens, skilled mechanics,  
and men of sturdy understanding, band  
together, and seek a new country, it is  
meet that we rub our eyes and take a  
good look.

Most of the letters that come to us  
from deaf-mutes complain of hard  
times, little work and poor pay when  
employed; and, even in the best of  
times, the want of kindred  
companionship is by no means faint.  
These are doubtless capable of reme-  
dy.

Years ago some enthusiast proposed  
an emigration of deaf-mutes westward,  
and the formation of a colony. But the  
time was not then ripe. The Union  
Pacific Railroad had not even been  
projected, and the competent among  
the deaf of to-day were boys in school.

The present year and the few first  
that will follow we consider an admi-  
rable time for western emigration. Land  
is cheap, and there is an abundance  
of it. There is needed some body to play  
the part of leader; some practical busi-  
ness man; with a spice of hardihood  
in him, and one gifted with a tact of  
organization. Such a deaf-mute could  
go west to some favorable point in  
Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, or elsewhere,  
take his bearings, use his serpentine  
wisdom and locate a site in such a la-  
titude that the prospects of a village,  
both from natural and artificial stand-  
points, would be first-class. On his  
return he must pick out his founda-  
tion—men, such as he, presumably, has  
a large deaf-mute acquaintance, several  
good carpenters, a couple of black-  
smiths, two or three shoemakers, who  
could also mend harnesses, a mason, a  
number of practical farmers, etc. No  
tramps, peddlers and general "gentle-  
men" need apply. This would be the  
nucleus. It would be work enough to  
do the first work well. This ensures  
success. Others would follow, and in  
a few years a flourishing village would  
spring up, composed not wholly of  
deaf-mute residents, of course, but with  
a large number living as neighbors,  
thus ensuring them their church, and  
clergyman. There would be enough  
speaking residents to ward off the  
charge of elanishment. Well-to-do  
deaf-mute farmers, store-keepers, or  
prominent of other callings could  
readily find places for deaf-mutes who  
were willing and capable, and so the  
overcrowding of cities with an idle, if  
not worse, deaf-mute population would  
cease.

Let no reader suppose that we have  
set ourself down in our sanctum and  
instructed in the delights of theorizing.  
The main points of this article, as far  
as they refer to the deaf, were taken  
from an impromptu conversation of a

deaf-mute of prominence, himself well  
qualified to take the part of leader and  
organizer. He mentioned the names  
of a couple of deaf-mute farmers who  
were anxious to have the plan inaugu-  
rated, and, on the whole, it appeared to  
us that he needed only the proper en-  
couragement to begin an undertaking  
which, if successful, will soften the lot  
of many a now despondent deaf-mute.

## INDUSTRIAL HOME FOR DEAF MUTES.

The deaf-mute ladies of Marblehead  
and Salem, desiring to increase the  
fund of the "Home" are now busy  
sewing and making preparation to hold  
a fair for the sale of fancy and useful  
articles, on the 23d and 24th of May  
next, in Salem, Mass., at the time the  
trustees meet. Any deaf-mutes in  
New England desirous of aiding the  
ladies can do so by sending money, or  
any useful articles, to Mrs. Samuel F.  
Southwick, No. 16 Boston street, Sal-  
em, Mass., she being one of the com-  
mittee. The ladies hope to receive  
liberal assistance from the friends of  
the "Home," for which they will be  
very thankful. It is to be hoped the  
affair will pass off successfully and  
pleasantly, as no pains will be spared  
to make it so.

## A NEW INSTITUTION PAPER.

We are in receipt of a copy of the  
*Texas Mute Ranger*, a very practical  
and interesting little sheet, of eight  
pages, published at the Texas Institu-  
tion for the Deaf and Dumb. It is a  
sound little paper, abounding through-  
out with local and general reading mat-  
ter and, news both interesting and val-  
uable. We cordially welcome the  
*Ranger* to our exchange list.

## GLORYING IN HIS SHAME.

William M. Tweed died in Ludlow  
Street Jail, New York, at 12 m., Friday,  
April 12th.

Before the death of "Boss" Tweed,  
as the old ring thief who lately passed  
from Ludlow Street Jail to the bar of  
a higher Tribunal delighted in being  
designated, he entertained the opinion  
that in time to come the press would  
employ his name and career as a sub-  
ject of warning for the public, his  
name and infamy to be handed down  
and perpetuated from generation to  
generation.

Undoubtedly, Tweed's good deeds,  
if he had just claims to any such, were  
so few and insignificant that their  
memory will perish long before the  
remembrance of his evil deeds, by  
which they were totally eclipsed, shall  
cease to be abominated by Christian  
humanity, and branded with shame by  
a swindled public; and what a death-  
bed consolation for the Old Tammany  
Chief; how he must have gloried in  
his shame while, in prospective, he  
endeavored to draw sweet consolation  
from the perpetuated black pages of  
his selfish, dishonest, earthly career.  
Yes, his name will, without doubt, rise  
to the surface, to be a hissing and a  
by-word, when the infamous characters  
of thousands of lesser criminals, such  
as highway robbers, bank burglars,  
absconding cashiers and swindled bank  
presidents shall, long since, have rot-  
ted with their bones. When Tweed,  
nearing the end of his mundane exist-  
ence, saw with self-constituted prop-  
hetic vision the aching which writers  
of the coming centuries would give to  
his heinous offences against the rights  
and property of his fellow men, he  
could lie back upon his couch, trust-  
ing his eternal future in the hands of  
his Saviour, whom, he must have sup-  
posed, would, like mankind, remember  
his evil works, and forget the good  
ones, which opportunity offered, but  
which he failed to accomplish. But  
we must not judge. His case is now  
to be settled by his Maker.

## AMERICAN ANNALS.

A copy of the *Annals* for April lies  
on our table. As usual, it is replete  
with interesting articles. The follow-  
ing subjects are handled in a very able  
style: "Remarks concerning new  
teachers," by Henry A. Hammond, M.  
A., Indianapolis, Ind.; "Punctuations  
as an aid in the education of deaf-  
mutes," by Edmund Booth, Anamosa,  
Ia.; "Reconstruction of the conven-  
tion," by an instructor; "Notation,"  
by George F. Lupton, Danville, Ky.;  
"The importance of developing the  
conversational powers of the deaf and  
dumb," by Robert Patterson, B. A.,  
Columbus, O.; "The teaching of ar-  
ticulation in Italy," by Rev. Giulio  
Terra, Milan, Italy; "The natural  
method," by Dr. Greenberger, New  
York; "The opening of the new build-  
ing of the National Deaf-Mute College,"  
by J. B. Hotchkiss, M. A., Washing-  
ton; Call of the ninth convention," by  
E. M. Gallaudet, chairman, on behalf  
of the committee; "Notices of publi-  
cations," by the editor; "Institution  
items" and "Miscellaneous," by the  
editor.

## The Itinerizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items  
that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to as-  
sociations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the  
benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and  
readers will keep us supplied with items for this  
column; mark items so sent: *The Itinerizer*.

The Texas Institution ice-house was filled from  
the Rio Grande.

Several deaf-mutes, of Jacksonville, Ill., held  
weekly Bible-class meetings.

The *Companion* visits the local nurses, now  
that base ball has commenced.

The Illinois Institution pupils all recently en-  
joyed a visit to an art collection.

Mrs. Hubbard, wife of the governor of Texas,  
lately visited the Texas Institution.

The foreman of the Illinois shoe shop is kept  
very busy repairing the pupils' shoes.

Governor Cullom and State Secretary Wines  
lately visited the Illinois Institution.

The Superintendent of the Kansas Institution  
has been sick. He is now able to walk.

Gronow W. Franklin lives at Stillwell, Ill. He  
is one of the most industrious deaf-mutes in the  
State.

Dr. Gillett, superintendent of the Illinois In-  
stitution, is soon going to Europe to be gone five  
months.

The board of visitors of the Virginia Institu-  
tion held their regular quarterly meeting there  
on the 11th inst.

The Michigan Institution deaf-mute base ball  
club was just 23 too many for a city nine. The  
score was 36 to 8.

*Tax Advance* says: "The pupils are progressing  
very finely. They are in excellent spirits and are  
willing to study hard."

Ma. C. G. Stower, of Adrian, Mich., father of  
the matron of the Kansas Institution, lately made  
a short visit to that Institution.

Hosai M. Harbort, a printer by trade, and a  
former pupil of the Kansas Institution, recently  
visited the Colorado Institution.

The *Mirror* very properly grows over the nat-  
ural spring requests from parents for pupils to  
come home and help on the farm.

The pupils in the various Institutions seem to  
have remembered all Fools' Day, and to have  
been more original than usual then.

The Industrial Home Fund, Mr. Sweet informs  
us, is now \$1,500. Mr. Sweet says that Mr. E.  
N. Bowes has collected \$100 for the fund.

A deaf man named Southerly was lately killed  
by a train while walking on the track of the Mis-  
souri River, Fort Scott and Gulf railroad.

*Tax Pop-Gun* is a new paper, issued by the  
Minnesota Institution boys, and its price, as per  
sample in the *Companion*, are of fine flavor.

The *Companion*, as regards to publish or not  
to publish corrected compositions of pupils, says  
it always does and proposes to keep right on.

The Texas Institution boasts of a peach tree  
that bears its fruit in clusters of three and four,  
and there is no single peach to be found on the tree.

A boy at the Texas Institution, named Pat-  
terson, broke one of his arms last November, and,  
a short time since, had the misfortune to break the  
other.

A deaf-mute, 31 years of age, who has never  
attended school at any deaf-mute Institution,  
lately applied for admission to the Kansas Institu-  
tion.

The *Ranger* is glad to announce that "the two  
old dots that disturbed the numbers of the deaf  
and dumb have been sent where the woodbine  
twines."

The superintendent of the Texas Institution  
was absent for a few days in March, but every-  
thing connected with the school went lovely while  
he was gone.

Dr. Gillett, of the Illinois Institution, is one  
of the Illinois delegates to the International Sun-  
day School Convention, which is being held this  
week at Atlanta, Ga.

The *Mirror* for April 5th is, but would not be  
if the local Institution trustee, Mr. Aldrich, had  
not supplied the paper for its issue. The order  
wasn't filled in time.

Till bill before congress appropriating \$250,000  
in United States bonds, the interest to be used  
for the benefit of the blind of the country, has  
been reported favorably.

It was not the agent of the circus that was  
dancing around the office of the *Companion* the  
other day, but Prof. Wing, whose foot and the  
press wheel had had a collision.

At the last deaf-mute service in Pittsburg, Pa.,  
a little son of Mr. and Mrs. Drum was baptized  
by Rev. A. W. Mann, the missionary. Among  
those present at this service was A. V. Bergquist,  
of Elmira, N. Y.

Some of the pupils of the Kansas Institution,  
on a recent Saturday, took their lunch baskets,  
well filled, and went for a ramble in the woods.  
They enjoyed the stroll very much, and returned  
with some fine bouquets of wild flowers.

One of the former pupils of the Michigan In-  
stitution rejoices in the luck of being a mayor's  
daughter. Congratulations have come and gone;  
but we are on the lookout for the young man  
who will say, "My father-in-law, the mayor," etc.

Those Professors of the Central New York In-  
stitution who have gardens all in a row have com-  
menced the usual spring operations, and the  
amount of stones that have been piled up and  
haunted away is something terrible to contemplate.

If the *Companion* is going to have its institu-  
tion heated by steam pipes it will do well to al-  
low proper space between the coils and the wood  
work. We have more than once assisted to put  
out a fire caused by a hot pipe in contact with  
wood work.

The Silentium Society, of the Illinois Institu-  
tion, held a meeting Friday evening, April 5th,  
and, among its exercises, debated upon the ques-  
tion "Is it right to license the selling of intem-  
perating drinks?" It was decided in favor of the  
affirmative side.

INEXPIRABLE misery was incarcerated at  
Hammond street last night. They were four  
well-educated deaf-mutes, from sixteen to twenty-  
years of age, who have tramped from Philadel-  
phia and are on their way to Tennessee.—*Cin-  
cinnati Times*, March 27, 1878.

JOHN Barriek and John Lano, late managers of  
the Cincinnati Church Deaf-Mute Organization,  
have recently organized another church society  
on Vine street, between Eighth and Ninth Streets,  
with only seven members in that city. What  
does it mean?

SAYS THE *Advance*: "In former times one of the  
compositors in a mercantile machine made us say,  
"300,000 damages," when we wrote, \$300,000 dam-  
ages. Talk of bad grammar or typographical  
blunders is all nonsense, too. Let the *Mirror*  
and its ape, Neil Moore, note this."

The remedy for deaf-mutes having been  
asked for by the *Star*, it is getting plenty of rec-  
ipes. Some time ago we prescribed a war on them  
as on garden weeds. We know a teacher who  
treats them the same as he does his potato bugs.  
He keeps a sharp look out and goes for them

The Minnesota Institution grounds having  
more stones around than were good for them,  
the principal got up a "stone bee" and the boys  
attended for four successive evenings and cleared  
the place. The girls wound up operations  
each evening with a general distribution of ap-  
ples and snails.

On the 31st of March Rev. A. W. Mann deliv-  
ered a very interesting and impressive sermon to  
a large audience of intelligent and respectable  
deaf-mutes, who highly appreciated his efforts in  
elevating morals and religion among them.  
Among the audience was Mr. Priest, of Canada.

On the 18th ult., Mr. Joe H. Vance, the popu-  
lar treasurer of the Cincinnati Church Deaf-Mute  
Association, sent about \$5, a collection from the  
members of the above association, to Rev.  
Dr. Gallaudet, for the Home for Aged and In-  
firm Deaf-Mutes. Let other societies follow the  
example.

Dr. Gillett, of Illinois, being requested by sev-  
eral parents to allow their boys to go home and  
help at spring work, writes a letter to one of them  
decidedly objecting to the withdrawal of the boy,  
because it would cost the school \$250 per month for  
two skilled teachers to instruct him, and \$175  
per month more to give him additional benefits.

Is it possible that the large number of children  
in a family is one cause of deafness?—*Compan-  
ion*.

It would depend upon the standing of the  
deaf-mute members as regards age, the congenital  
deafness, of course, only to be considered in this  
column. It studies show that the oldest or  
next oldest is generally the deaf one, we fail to  
see how the eldest of the family can be cited as a  
cause of deafness.

Rev. John H. Pettengill, late teacher of the  
High Class in New York, has been appointed  
teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution, in place  
of Mr. Abraham Pratt, resigned. Mr. Pettengill  
has lately published a work of great labor and  
research, called the "Homiletical Index," and is,  
also, the author of a book, which will be publish-  
ed in a few days, called the "Theological Tri-  
bunaum." He supposes that he will continue as  
teacher as long as he pleases. He has a brother  
and a son in Philadelphia, who are also teachers.

Ward Harris, who claims to be deaf and dumb,  
was arrested by a private watchman at 3 o'clock,  
this morning, and locked up at Hammond street  
on the charge of larceny. He was found in the  
counting-room of the Walnut Street Bank, Third  
and Walnut streets, to which he had made his  
way by breaking a large pane of glass. Nothing  
of value was found upon him, and from his ac-  
tions one would judge him deranged. He will  
be examined by Judge Wilson to-morrow.—*On-  
cinnati Times*, March 21, 1878.

[He is a German by birth, and has a wife and  
four children in Germany. He could neither  
read nor write.—*LL*]

From the seventh annual report of the Protes-  
tant Institution for Deaf-Mutes, at Montreal, for  
the year ending Jan. 30, 1877, we collect a few  
of the leading facts and figures relating to deaf-  
mute education in that school, which was incor-  
porated in 1869. The report was printed by boys  
at the Institution, and is a good specimen of  
workmanship. The principal of the school is Mr.  
Thomas Widd, the matron Mrs. Widd, Miss Clara  
Bulmer is assistant teacher, and Mr. J. W. Gray  
teacher of drawing; the principal also gives in-  
struction in the printing-office, and Mr. Gordon  
Richmond oversees the carpenter shop. The  
number of pupils in the Institution last year was  
22—male 20 and female 2. Twelve were free,  
six paid full fees, and four paid them in part.

The board of management say: "The principal,  
the matron, the assistant teacher, the teacher of  
drawing, and the teacher of carpentry have dis-  
charged their respective duties highly satisfac-  
torily. Voluntary contributions amounting to  
\$3,600 are required for this year. The principal  
says: "The past year has been, on the whole,  
one of quietness and general prosperity." The  
health of the pupils was good. Three pupils  
graduated at the close of the year, viz: Charles  
William Dutt, of Quebec city, James  
Oultonson, of Aberdeen, P. Q., and John B.  
Vallie, Montreal, all of whom are now doing very  
well. The pupils made reasonable progress both  
in school books and in mechanical work. The  
scholars are well supplied with newspapers. The  
present and prospective future of this young in-  
stitution are very promising with encouragement,  
and now, since the completion of the large, beau-  
tiful, commodious new building, its many warm  
friends are confident that it will accomplish im-  
portant beneficial results. It is just to those  
having charge of the institution to say that the  
delay in issuing the report is due to circumstan-  
ces connected with the new building.

MT. VESUVIUS.

Should an eruption occur in this vol-  
cano, and cause the destruction of one-  
half of the inhabitants who live in the  
vicinity, the remainder, who barely es-  
cape with their lives, immediately move  
back upon the half-cooled lava, and there  
live in constant fear of another eruption,  
foolishly fancying that the only tenan-  
table portion of the earth rests within  
the shadow of the great volcano. This  
fairly illustrates the force of habit and  
the persistency with which people cling  
to opinions when once formed. For  
example, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical  
Discovery cures incipient consumption,  
coughs, colds, and all affections of the  
throat and blood, yet some still depend  
upon physicians and remedies that  
have naught but repeated failures to  
which they can refer. And although  
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is  
sold under a positive guarantee to  
cure those weaknesses peculiar to wom-  
en, and notwithstanding that thou-  
sands of women bear testimony to its  
efficacy, and the truth of all state-  
ments made concerning it, many yet  
submit to the use of caustic and the  
knife. Again, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant  
Purgative Pellets, so larger than must-  
ard seeds, will positively cure consti-  
pation, where it is dependent upon  
dyspepsia or torpid liver; yet some  
still depend for relief upon the "blue  
pill" or huge doses of drastic cathartic  
medicine. In the face of such facts, can  
we wonder at the blindness of the poor  
Italians?

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

PLANTS.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

Send your address for our new  
spring price list of plants. Our stock  
is large and we are selling very low.  
Address, Oswego Greenhouses, W. N.  
Mattoon, Manager, Oswego, N. Y.

## Local Paragraphs.

Laverne Robinson's house is being  
repainted.

Mr. Oliver Whitney has lately had  
his house repainted.

George Goodwin has lately been  
having a new walk laid.

Alec Myers took in 600 bushels of  
potatoes one day last week.

Huntington Guards were mustered  
for drill one evening last week.



Anniversary of the Resurrection of our Saviour.

New York, April 12, 1878.

DEAR MR. RIDER:—Please allow me to remind my deaf-mute friends, through the JOURNAL, that Sunday, the 21st inst., will be Easter Day, the anniversary of the Resurrection of our Saviour. I trust that the communicants throughout the country will receive the Holy Communion on that day in the churches which they are in the habit of attending.

At St. Ann's Church, New York, there will be two celebrations of the Holy Communion, one at 7 and the other at 10:30 A. M. The service for deaf-mutes will be at 3 P. M., at which it is expected several will be baptized.

The annual confirmation at St. Ann's will be on the third Sunday after Easter, May 12th, at 3:30 P. M. I trust that all deaf-mutes living in and near New York will be present.

Yours sincerely,  
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

A Bit of History.—Letter from E. Booth.

ANAMOSA, IA., April 8, 1878.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—I enclose to you, an old acquaintance, a poem, clipped from the *Deaf-Mute Mirror* and edited to the *Kentucky Deaf-Mute*. Some years ago it appeared in the *Advocate*, as original, and in a mutilated shape. In the lapse of time since it was written its paternity seems to have been lost, and, also its history. I will, therefore, give both.

It was in the year 1829 or 1830 that Eliza Smith—I forget whether he had a middle name,—a graduate of the American Asylum, and who was employed in the culinary department, and as waiter at the table, married one of the hearing girls similarly employed. The ceremony took place in the evening, in the girls' parlor of the Asylum. "Yon holy man," referred to in the lines, was Rev. W. W. Turner. All the pupils, at that day 132 in number, and a few invited friends from the city, among whom was Mrs. Lydia H. Sigourney, the author of the poem, were present. On the next morning the bride and groom left for the home of the latter in Massachusetts, and the next issue of one of the Hartford papers contained the poem in question. Nearly half a century has passed. The witnesses of that marriage, if not dead, are gray-headed, and some of them are blessed with grandchildren. Of all the teachers of that time only one or two are living. A new generation is now on the stage. It were as well to re-publish the poem, with its history, and thereby save its origin from oblivion.

Among those present at the wedding—and there were no cakes nor ale so far as I saw—besides myself, and now living, I recollect the names of Thomas Brown, William Earnest, Benjamin W. Ball, William Willard, John O. David, George Homer, Wm. T. Atwood, William M. Genet, Harvey Hatch, Jonathan P. Marsh, Mrs. Edward W. Denny, and doubtless there are others who remember the event, and also that at that day Mr. and Mrs. Clere were the only married deaf-mute couple in America. It was a principle of Mr. Gallaudet, then at the head of the Institution, to discourage and advise against mutes marrying mutes, fearing the result would be a deaf-mute progeny and various troubles, and it was not till three or four years later that the graduates generally commenced discarding the advice of the principal and some of the older teachers, and suiting their own notions of the fitness of things. I should remark that the teachers were by no means unanimous on this question. Below is the poem:

MARRIAGE OF THE DEAF AND DUMB.  
BY LYDIA H. SIGOURNEY, (WRITTEN IN 1830.)

No word!—no sound!—and yet a holy rite Proceeded! mid the festive lighted hall. Hearts are in treaty—and the soul doth take That oath which unbosom'd must stand, till Death, With icy seal, doth close the scroll of life.

No word!—no sound!—and still yon holy man, With strong and graceful gesture, hath imposed The irrevocable vow,—and, with meek prayer, Hath sent it to be registered in Heaven —Methinks this silence heavily doth brood Upon the spirit!—Say, thou flower-crowned bride,—What means the sight that from thy ruby lip Doth seep, as if to seek some element That angels breathe?

Mute!—Mute!—tis passing strange! Like necromancy all.—And yet 'tis well.— For the deep trust with which a maiden casts Her all of earth,—perchance her all of heaven Into a mortal hand—the confidence With which she turns in every thought to him, Her more than brother, and her next to God, Hath never yet been meted out in words, Or weigh'd with language.

So, ye voiceless pair, Pass on in hope.—For ye may build as firm Your silent altar in each other's hearts, And catch the sunshine through the clouds of time As cheerily as though the pomp of speech Did hover forth the deed.—And when ye dwell Where flowers fade not, and Death's treasure'd life Hath power to never more,—ye need not mourn The ear's sequestered and the tongue's tongue; For there the eternal dialect of Love Is the free breath of every happy soul.

Sad Accident at the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The many friends of Mr. Martin Brown, the supervisor of the boys, will be sorry to learn of the sad accident which has befallen him. Last Tuesday morning during the play hour, which is between 11 and 12, he was on duty among the boys, who were practicing at throwing the heavy hammer on the base ball grounds, near the Mansion House.

The hammer in question was a solid iron ball weighing sixteen pounds, pierced with a hole for the handle, which is three and a half feet in length. Mr. Brown is tall and very strong and had been showing his prowess with the hammer. The hammer was thrown from the home base near the road, as straight as possible toward the pitcher's position. In throwing you stand facing in the opposition direction from that in which you wish the hammer to go, and swing it over your shoulder. Mr. Brown had thrown, in his turn, and was standing near the first base, near the Mansion House, with his back turned to the hammer throwers, looking in another direction. One of the boys, a large, strong fellow, standing at the mark, was swinging the hammer round and round to get momentum to throw it, and let go the handle too soon. It flew straight toward Mr. Brown, about 60 feet distant, and, before any one could warn him, had struck him square and straight on the right side of his skull behind the ear. The hammer recoiled from his head and slid to the ground. He turned around, in a dazed, helpless way, and then fell on his face to the ground, the blood pouring from the wound and from his ears, nose and mouth. The boys took him up without delay and carried him to the hospital in an insensible condition. The doctors were called and came as soon as the summons could reach them. Dr. Porter was absent in the city, and did not return till 2 P. M. Dr. Post, an expert surgeon, arrived, after was administered to the injured man and his wound examined. The skull was found to have been fractured and stove in. Accordingly, an operation was performed by which the depressed bones were raised to their proper place. Then the wound was sewn up and properly bandaged. For several hours he remained unconscious, but at length a little reason returned, though he could understand nothing. Wednesday morning his mind was clearer and he recognized Dr. Porter. This morning he was still more rational and has grown even more so in the course of the day. If inflammation should set in, as is probable, there will be but little hope for his life. As far as the doctors know the brain was not injured beyond the stunning effect of the shock, and the subsequent pressure of the depressed fracture. Everything depends on the next few days. It is a very sad blow to us.

It was purely an accident, and no one can be blamed. He was standing far out of the way, and the hammer partly slipped from the hands of the young man who threw it. Had it been one less strong than Martin Brown there is no doubt whatever that it would have killed him. He was in fine physical condition at the time of the accident, and we earnestly hope he will recover. None are more sorry than his boys; the High Class, especially, which has furnished nearly all the watchers so far.

LILLY.

New York, April 11, 1878.

LATER.

Martin Brown is in much the same condition as he has been for the last few days. He is in full possession of his senses, but finds his confinement to his bed very irksome. The physicians cannot yet tell whether he will recover or not, and will not be able to for two or three weeks. It was very fortunate that he was in perfect health at the time, else he would have succumbed by this time. If inflammation does not set in, his own constitution may carry him through.

April 15, 1878. LILLY.

A Letter From Augusta, Me.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—As I thought you would be happy to get some Augusta notes to publish in your excellent paper, I will give you some.

Mr. Francis Lovejoy, a deaf-mute, died about two weeks ago, of consumption. His age was 70 years, and he never attended school. He was a married man, and left six children. His two daughters are deaf and dumb. Their names are Abigail and Phoebe. Abigail married Mr. George Berry, and they live in Vienna, Me. Phoebe is an uneducated girl, 17 years of age, and will go to school next fall. Rev. Mr. Rowe came here and preached a good sermon to the deaf-mutes, last Sunday.

There were eleven deaf-mutes present: William M. Scoles, John Crane, Orin Lovejoy, Benjamin Lovejoy, Isaac Jellison, Frank Ellis and Ira Marr; Misses Hannah Marr, Phebe Lovejoy, Mary Lord and Lydia Lovejoy.

Mr. Isaac Jellison and Miss Lydia Lovejoy were married about two weeks since. He came here from Monroe, Me. His brother and sister are deaf-mutes, and live in Monroe.

The deaf-mutes often tell me that they wish Prof. Job Turner and Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet to come here and preach to them. If they will come here I will get the deaf-mutes to go to the Episcopal church. There will be nearly twenty deaf-mutes to go.

I am a member of the Protestant Episcopal church. I think an Episcopalian is the best. Rev. Samuel Upjohn is the rector of the Episcopal church in this place, and he is a very good man. He would like to have Rev. Thomas Gallaudet come here and preach to the deaf-mutes.

I am glad to be a subscriber for your paper, being very much interested in it. I think it is one of the best deaf-mute papers published. I always like to read news concerning the deaf and dumb.

A dear friend of mine, Mr. Crane, a semi-mute and a graduate of the Washington Deaf-Mute College, is at work in this place, doing writing at E. C. Allen's.

Hoping that these notes may interest your readers, I am,

Yours truly,  
WILLIAM M. SCOLES.  
Augusta, Me., April 14, 1878.

The Opening of the New Building of the National Deaf-Mute College.

BY J. B. HOTCHKISS, M. A., WASHINGTON.  
(From the *Annals for April*.)

Sister institutions, and especially those that have recently seen their plans of development realized, or are looking forward to that event, will sympathize with the pride and pleasure that the friends of the Columbia Institution experienced on the 16th of February last. On that day they celebrated the twenty-first anniversary of its incorporation, by throwing open for inspection, to a throng of distinguished guests, the beautiful new College building which has been in process of erection for the past two years.

This building is the last of the group designed in the general plan of the Institution prepared eleven years ago; and it now only remains to give those finishing touches indicated in the extracts from the report of the Building Committee of the Board of Directors, quoted further on, to make the Institution complete in all its appointments.

In thus seeing it emerge from the transition state of the chrysalis by which it has so long been hampered, those who have been with this Institution from its inception look back over the period of cramped accommodations, and the many inconveniences under which the work has hitherto been carried on, with a feeling of relief, and fervent congratulation that now there can be a nearer approximation to that state of efficiency which they have labored to establish.

The growth of this Institution is not, we believe, exceptionally rapid when compared with that of other institutions for the deaf and dumb, and we think that in its development it has been obedient to the general law that regulates all genuine growth—its advance has been governed by the demand for its services. It started with a well-defined need to supply, and has gone on enlarging and perfecting its accommodations and methods in conformity to the increase of that need; and hence the Institution is now normal, healthy, and vigorous in all its departments.

This anniversary, then, was doubly an occasion for congratulation and rejoicing, and the day and the throng of guests were in harmony with these feelings; for the one could scarcely have been pleasanter, and the other was intelligent and appreciative in the highest degree. Among the guests were the President of the United States, who is ex officio Patron of the Institution; the Vice-President, who was formerly a director; Mrs. Hayes; Mrs. Randall, wife of the Speaker of the House of Representatives; the members of the Board of Directors, with their families, and other persons of distinction. The descendants of Amos Kendall were present as representatives of the distinguished founder of the Institution.

After the building had been examined by the visitors, they were summoned to the chapel hall by the College bell, where a meeting of the Board of Directors was held, to hear the reading of the report of the Building Committee. Before this report was presented, Mr. S. M. Freeman, of Cincinnati, a member of the senior class, expressed the feelings of the students in the following address, which he had prepared for this occasion:

MR. FREEMAN'S ADDRESS.  
"LADIES AND GENTLEMEN: The time to which we have long looked forward with eager anticipation has at length arrived. A work, which is but the auxiliary to a higher labor, is accomplished. The architect, the mechanic, the laborer, have one by one withdrawn to other fields of toil, but what a change have they wrought! Side by side with the old College dormitory around which cluster so many pleasant reminiscences, has arisen an edifice whose beauty of form is enhanced by the uses for which it is intended. Its bright and easy rooms invite one to study and retirement; its spacious hallways suggestive of comfort and elegance; and the whole seems to offer inducements to patient and cheerful industry. A long-felt want has been supplied; and as we pause to contemplate our present surroundings the heart would fain seek to unbosom itself in a flood of expressions. Surely this gathering is not intended for a mere interchange of compliments, but for heartfelt congratulations. The occasion marks a new era in the history of the College.

"To-day the Institution celebrates the twenty-first anniversary of its existence. As we turn back over the records of all those years, vast prosperous and healthy growth we find impressed on every page! It is a growth fraught with all the evidences of a vigorous life; and now, as a young man, standing upon the threshold of manhood, implores his father's blessing ere he enters the world's battlefield, so this young Institution, about to turn over another leaf, stands prepared to receive the benediction which you are ready and willing to bestow.

"To you, members of the Board of Directors, and to the President of the College, on whose fidelity you have always firmly relied, as well as to the Congress of the United States, the thanks of the students are mainly due. We feel that we owe you a debt of gratitude we can never repay. Gladly would we declare in words our appreciation of this added evidence of your kindness, but the scantiness of language is such as to preclude the possibility of giving full utterance to the feelings of our hearts. Allow us to hope, however, that the future may not be barren of results, but that, duty, ever beckoning to us, may direct our footsteps that all our actions may reflect honor upon our Alma Mater. We assure you that the elegant and commodious structure into which we have just removed, and to which we can point with pride, is to us not only an expression of generous magnanimity, but also a symbol of all that is beautiful and noble in life. Durable, substantial and elegant, it is well fitted to serve as a pattern after which to mold our characters.

"A good education is one of the choicest of earthly blessings. The man who has a clear comprehension of the world's history; of the unfolding of Nature's laws, and the various truths of science, who has the highest and most perfect idea of an Infinite Being, and who strives to bring himself into closer relations with that Being, is indeed a happy man. But were education neglected, all these essential attributes of happiness would be lacking. When we reflect upon all these things, it is natural that we should regard this Institution in the light of an unspeakable blessing. Wherever he is and in whatever circumstances of life he may be placed, the educated deaf-mute can never forget the friend to whom he is indebted for his escape from a thralldom worse than slavery of the body.

"Among those who honor us by their attendance to-day there are two whose presence is especially gratifying and whose interest in such gatherings never appears to diminish. President and Mrs. Hayes, amid all the vicissitudes of an active life, you have never ceased to give to the deaf-mute new proofs of your benevolent regard. We greet you with pleasure, and hope you will share in the joy of this new possession.

"We should fall far short of our duty if, on this occasion of rejoicing, we should pass without notice one whose name is forever linked with this Institution. Amos Kendall deserves the grateful remembrance of all who enter these walls in search of knowledge; and we are sure that, were he with us at this moment, his eyes would light up and his countenance beam with pleasure as he gazed upon this assemblage. But though he be not present in the flesh, we can imagine that, from that higher sphere to which he has been called, his benign smile is beaming down upon us, and there is still the same 'God bless you' awaiting us.

"Twenty-one years have come and gone. They represent but a very small space in the ocean of time, but for the Institution they have been years of fruitful abundance. And now, as we enter upon our new era of prosperity, allow us once again, gentlemen of the Board of Directors, to thank you as the representatives of a great people. We will rest assured that, feeling as you must do the nobility of the service you are rendering, you find yourselves abundantly repaid for your exertions in our behalf."

Mr. Freeman, who lost his hearing at the age of seven years, delivered his address orally, in a voice clear and intelligible in all parts of the large hall and in a manner that won the applause of the audience.

The Hon. William Stickney, Secretary of the Board, then read the report of the Building Committee, of which President Gallaudet is the chairman. We make the following extracts: EXTRACTS FROM THE REPORT OF THE BUILDING COMMITTEE.

"On the day which marks the completion of twenty-one years since the Institution was incorporated by Congress, we have the pleasure of informing you that all the buildings contemplated in plans submitted to Congress eleven years ago are finished.

"The Institution has now ample accommodations for all its departments, and nothing remains to be done for its material comfort but to provide for furnishing the new building, for the proper enclosure and improvement of the grounds, and for the erection of a gymnasium.

"We are happy to be able to say that the cost of the improvements now completed falls within the original estimates and within the amounts appropriated by Congress; and that, after meeting all expenses that have been incurred in connection with our new building operations, there will remain on hand a balance of nearly two thousand dollars, which, under the terms of the appropriation, can be applied towards furnishing the new building.

"The expense of completing the College edifice, together with connections with the main central building and the remodeling of the roof of the old section, has amounted to \$125,000.64. This sum includes all fixtures of a permanent character, such as the heating apparatus, gas-lights, plumbing, etc.; also, the expense of plans, specifications and supervision.

"In its construction the building is semi-fire-proof. The corridor floors are laid on brick arches, the stairway is composed wholly of iron and stone, and there are numerous partition walls of solid masonry. Should fire ever occur, it is believed it could be speedily checked, and that in any event a safe means of exit is secured to the occupants of the building.

"Not a few who are present on this occasion witnessed the opening of this Institution, on the very spot where we are to-day assembled, in a small frame cottage, with five pupils and one instructor. For the steady and healthful growth that has continued since that day; for the liberality of benevolent men in Washington, Philadelphia, Hartford and Boston; for the efficient and hearty co-operation of the many friends of the Institution in Congress, rising sometimes to bold championship against bitter opposition; for the unwavering favor of the National Legislature; and, above all, for the smile of Divine Providence, which has seemed ever to attend the work of this Institution, your Committee venture to congratulate the Board, and all who are interested in the welfare of deaf-mutes, and to express the hope that so long as youth are found in our country needing such care and training as is here afforded, so long may this Institution deserve and receive the support of a beneficent Government."

Senator Dawes, of Massachusetts, one of the corporate members of the Board, in moving the acceptance of this report, congratulated the Institution upon its steady and healthful growth from insignificant beginnings, and spoke warmly of the work of President Gallaudet, to whose indomitable will, untiring energy, and rare personal magnetism he attributed the success of the College. While others doubted the feasibility of his plans and aspirations, he never wavered, and to-day these noble buildings, and the noble work of which they are auxiliaries, attest the wisdom of his faith and the strength and benevolence of his purpose. He (Mr. Dawes) took pleasure in recalling the failure of his own efforts to discourage the proposal to purchase Kendall Green, and now gladly acknowledged the importance of having the title of this fine estate

vested in the Government, for thereby the perpetuity of the Institution is secured, while the nature of its incorporation protects it from the disturbing effects of frequent political changes. Referring to the old New England custom of giving a young man on his twenty-first birthday a new suit of clothes and then sending him out into the world to care for himself, he said he did not believe that now that Congress had so clothed this Institution, it would ever hereafter cast it adrift, and he hoped the support it had received from that body in its good work would be as steadily given in the future as in the past.

Dr. Sunderland, in seconding the motion of Mr. Dawes, referred to the favor of God which had so abundantly blessed the Institution, paid a tribute to the founder and first president of the Institution, the Hon. Amos Kendall, and endorsed Mr. Dawes' opinion of the work and ability of President Gallaudet. He then, on invitation, pronounced the benediction, and the gathering dispersed.

The new building is a gem of modern Gothic architecture, designed by Mr. F. C. Withers, of New York. It stands on a prominent site, facing the west, so that every room gets the sun light during a portion of the day. Its long lines are agreeably broken and varied by just inequalities, and its broad expanse of roof is given a lightness of outline by the gables, dormer windows, towers and graceful chimneys, which spring up at every angle.

The material of which the building is constructed is pressed brick laid in black cement, with courses and beautifully-carved ornamentations of white Ohio sandstone. The steps are of Quincy granite. The building is connected with the main hall by an arcade of five pointed arches supported by monoliths of alternated red and gray Scotch granite, highly polished. The interior wood-work is almost entirely of oiled and polished butternut, and the flooring of the corridors is of buff and blue tiles. The colored-glass windows in the museum and library are of the same tints, these being the "College colors." The metal fittings are entirely of bronze and bronzed iron. The students' rooms have a unique arrangement for knockers: a six pound weight is attached to a bell pull, and being raised by the pull, it drops on the floor, causing a jar that attracts the attention of the deafest of the deaf. The principle on which this is constructed is, that a deaf person is more sensible to vibrations of bodies with which some portion of his own person is in contact; and as the feet are nearly always on the floor, the knocking should be done there. This knocker has been proved to be a success, and, properly regulated, and with mortar-deadened floors, is not, like stamping on the floor, disagreeably noisy to hearing-persons in other rooms.

The ground floor contains the office of the Institution, the president's room, the reading-room, and the room of microscopy, besides a number of dwelling-rooms. The second floor has the museum and library, and the third floor the hall of the Literary Society. On the fourth floor is the art room and the room for the accommodation of the instruments to record the fickleness of the weather. These are to be in charge of students who will take daily observations, and, under instruction, get an insight into the mysteries of meteorology.

Many of the students' dwelling-rooms are in suites of two—a bed-room and a study—and all are supplied with ample closets. The classrooms and laboratory are in the old wing. All of these apartments are well lighted, and commodious in every respect. The building is heated by steam, and the coal-vaults and all conveniences accessory to the work of the College are ample and well placed.

The finishing touches indicated in the report of the Building Committee we feel assured will soon be given, and all that the College now needs to carry its labor to the highest possible perfection is the hearty co-operation of all sister institutions in its work; and, as such co-operation is a part of their work, has not the College a right to expect, and even to demand, that they shall give it? There is now no denying, even by the furthest stretch of ingenuity, that the College is a permanent establishment, and that it is doing a good work. All those, then, who have any interest in the education of deaf-mutes, owe it to the College and to themselves to encourage those young men who are fitted to undertake its course of study to come here and avail themselves of the opportunity which a beneficent Government offers them of attaining a higher plane of moral and intellectual life.

Letter to Mr. Swett.  
J. R. BOWEN. "Time is receiving some encouragement, not only in donations of money, but also by the publication of the plan by the public. By request we publish the following letter, showing the writer's favorable opinion of the Industrial Home, which offers some suggestions to be considered by those having charge of the funds and the purchase of suitable premises."

CALAIS, Me., March 18, 1878.

W. B. SWETT, Esq:

Dear Sir:—Yours of the 7th inst., has been forwarded to me by my son. Thank you. I am glad to know of your success in our enterprise, and glad to know that you are so "hopeful" and "cheerful."

I think if \$3,500 can be secured soon, and a purchase made with a mortgage given for the remainder, that money could be raised more rapidly, because our agent with his "helps" could then make an appeal to donors on the ground of property imperilled, and they would give more readily to aid in removing a debt than they do in giving a start to the enterprise.

People will more cheerfully give to a benevolent enterprise that is fully established than they will to one that has more or less uncertainty about it. I feel deeply interested in the success of this enterprise, and when it becomes a certainty I shall endeavor to do my part towards its success.

Please give me due notice of the next meeting if it is necessary for me to be present.

With hope and prayer for success in our work, I remain, as ever,

Yours respectfully,  
J. R. BOWEN.

Typhoid Fever at the Bellevue, Cal., Deaf-Mute Institution.

TRYING TO HUSH IT UP—SOME HINTS AS TO THE CAUSE OF THE FEVER.

[From the *Montreal Scholastic News*.]

The cause of the recent outbreak of typhoid fever at the Deaf and Dumb Institute, Bellevue, having been clearly traced to the use of water polluted by sewer matter, we have to ask, what steps have been taken to prevent a repetition of the sad event? We are aware that in such cases there is a strong desire on the part of principals to stifle inquiry, but we trust such will not be allowed in the present instance, feeling the importance that should be attached to what appears a wretchedly defective system of water supply, and possibly drainage. By all means let there be a thorough examination, so as to prevent a recurrence of so calamitous an event. Reverting to the remarks of the government inspector, who asserts "that the reports as to sickness have been much exaggerated," and who goes on to state "that there have been only twelve cases of fever which took a typhoid form, three of which, it is to be regretted, terminated fatally," we must observe that the gentleman is evidently possessed of a sufficiency of *sans froid*. He sees nothing calling for the natural expression of public sentiment when, according to his own statement, three of his afflicted fellow-creatures are brought to the grave, and nine others have a narrow escape of sharing the same fate, through the incompetency of those who arranged the water supply of the Institution, or he certainly would never attempt to depreciate the reports he alludes to. Of one thing we may be certain: that in numerous public and private institutions, in this and other countries, sanitary matters are only too readily neglected, the sad results of which are to be seen when a case similar to the present one comes to light. And to endeavor to hush up inquiry, renders those who are parties to such an effort answerable at the bar of public opinion; and, did they obtain their deserts, to a far more rigorous treatment.

A Table,  
For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.  
APRIL 21st, 1878.  
MORNING SERVICE.  
The Psalter for the 14th day of the month, or Selection.  
1st Lesson—Exodus xii, 1—37.  
2d Lesson—Romans vi.  
English Lectionary,  
1st Lesson—Exd. xii, v. 1-29.  
2d Lesson—Exd. i, 10-18.  
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Easter Day.

EVENING SERVICE.  
The Psalter for the 14th day of the month, or Selection.  
1st Lesson—Exodus xii, verse 37.  
2d Lesson—Acts ii, verse 22.  
English Lectionary,  
1st Lesson—Exd. xii, v. 29, or Exd. xvi.  
2d Lesson—John xx, 11-19, or Rev. v.  
Collect, Epistle and Gospel for Easter Day.

Hall's planing mill, a portion of the United States Hotel and several other buildings were burned on the morning of the 12th inst. Loss, \$10,000.



## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Mr. Robert Bonner, the publisher of the New York *Ledger*, has just suffered a double bereavement. On the 11th of last month he lost a daughter by death, and on the 2d of the present month his wife died, at the age of 49 years.

Judge Hilton is particularly anxious to learn the antecedents of applicants for board in the new Woman's hotel in New York. From the little difficulty he had last summer at Saratoga, we suppose his nose is on another He-brew scent!

The New York *World* insists upon immediate resumption of specie payments. "It is for the public advantage," says that paper, "that the difference now existing between paper and gold should be canceled, and the banks which receive both kinds of money should refuse to lend one kind of money upon pledge of the other."

Russian names must have been gotten up with special reference to the character of work to be accomplished by the owners. Now, old Shoveloff should lead a body of snappers and miners, or command the squad that digs in the trenches. Admiral Popoff ought to belong to the sharpshooters, and possibly does for ought we know.

Some of the prominent moneyed men of New York, after witnessing the extortion practiced in the probate office in that city, have come to the conclusion that New York is not a desirable place to die in, especially where there is any property involved, and some betake themselves to some other place to die to escape the probate office of that city.

Here is a crum of comfort for bank trustees, and it will be well for such officers to keep a sharp eye on the balance sheets and be sure that the figures tell the truth every time. The Receiver of the Rockland Savings Bank has brought suit against the Trustees of the bank, as Trustees and as individuals, for \$33,000, the amount embezzled by the President, Secretary Vice-President and other officers of the institution, claiming that the Trustees are liable for their negligence in allowing the money of the bank to be embezzled by its officers.

Now, what if James Gordon Bennett should walk off with the laurel crown that is waiting to be plucked from the North pole. He sent out the expedition that found Livingstone in the wilds of Africa, and let light into that hitherto impenetrable region of darkness, and stranger things than that the North pole is inviting him, have happened. He has asked the Government for aid in his undertaking against borean ice-bergs and snow, and will be furnished with men and ships. Details will be made from the Navy, and many applications have been made by officers who wish to accompany the intrepid journalist in his trip north. Bennett has made the United States an important factor in opening up the torrid region of Central Africa, why may it not, through him also, solve the riddle as yet unsolved in frigid polar-land?

The latest thing in the scientific world is illuminated wall paper, which is rendered so by the application of a chemical preparation; and who knows but by and by we will be able to do away with gas light and kerosene? What will the gas companies do then, poor things? And lamp explosions and coroners inquests growing out of them—what new horror will take their place to keep up the accidental death mortality record? Referring to the suggestion made in Germany that wall paper could be coated with oxalate of copper, which appears lighter as the room grows darker, and vice versa, the Manufacturer and Builder advances the idea that a room might be made temporarily self luminous by similar means. There are several salts which absorb light if exposed to it, and give it out afterwards. Among these are the sulphides of barium and strontium, and certain coal-tar extracts of the anthracene series. The best way to produce the effect would be to employ a powerful electric light in the room for a short time, until the wall paper had acquired its phosphorescent power, and then cut off the electricity and admit visitors to the room. Anything more weird than such an apartment is scarcely conceivable, and the experiment would not be exceedingly costly. It might be employed with surprising effect in the initiation performances of a secret society.

## MINOR TOPICS.

"What is your chief consolation in life?" asked a pastor of a young lady in a Bible class. The young lady blushed and hesitated, but said, "I don't like to tell you his name, but I have no objection to telling you where he lives."

Ladies who attend Queen Victoria's drawing rooms must appear in full court dress, with trains and plumes according to regulation—that is, so that the feathers can be clearly seen on approaching her Majesty—and with white veils or lappets. Colored feathers are contrary to regulation, but in deep mourning black feathers may be worn.

Oscar O. Hodge, convicted of manslaughter in the third degree at Fonda, N. Y., recently, when asked by Judge Landon whether he had anything to say why sentence of the law should not be pronounced upon him, replied: "Brevity is the soul of wit. I ask not charity, but immaculate justice! I cast myself as a holocaust upon the generosity of the court." Hodge was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

An unusually large number of wolves have infested Hungary and especially Slavonia this year. On the outskirts of Miskolez, a large town, one attacked a traveller, who escaped with serious wounds. There have been grand wolf hunts, and seventeen wolves fell at one of them. In the military frontier district the Government gives five florins for an old and two for a young wolf. Rewards for 388 wolves were paid last year.

A little grandnephew of Prince Bismarck was sitting on the Prince's knee the other day, when he suddenly cried out, "Oh, uncle, I hope I shall be a great man like you when I grow up!" "Why, my child?" asked his uncle. "Because you are so great, and every one fears you." "Wouldn't you rather every one loved you?" The child thought a little, and then replied, "No, uncle, for when people love you they cheat you, but when they fear you they let you cheat them."

The new Pope has three brothers. The youngest of them, Cav. Gio. Battista Pecci, is married, with three sons and two daughters—one of his sons being in the Italian army. In summer the cavalier resides in Carpineto, the family homestead of the Peccis, a little village of 4,000 inhabitants, on the Rome and Naples Railroad; during winter he dwells in Rome, with the eldest of the brothers, Signor Carlo, an octogenarian. The other brother is a simple priest.

A French gentleman lately journeyed to Marseilles, taking with him the body of his mother-in-law, who had expressed a wish to be buried in the family vault in that city. When he reached Marseilles and went with the Commissioner of Police to receive the body from the railway officials, he noticed that the coffin was not that which he had delivered to them. The officials had sent to Toulon the coffin containing his mother-in-law's body, believing that it held the remains of a deceased Admiral, which were to be embarked for interment in Algeria, while the coffin awaiting delivery was the one which should have been sent on. The gentleman having requested the officials to communicate at once with Toulon by telegraph, proceeded thither himself with the coffin of the Admiral. He ascertained when he got there that the first coffin had been duly received, taken on board, amid the thunder of fort and of fleet the State vessel which was waiting for it, and despatched to Algeria. He at once called upon the maritime prefect of Toulon and explained the circumstances of the case, but though a despatch boat was sent in pursuit, the other vessel was not overtaken. He is now at Toulon awaiting her return, and declines to give up the coffin containing the deceased Admiral until he regains possession of his mother-in-law's remains.

A black man named Vitalo, living in French Guiana, impressed, a few years ago, with the idea that the neglected gold mines of that region would yield handsomely, began to work one with a capital of only \$2,000, which before the year was over, was increased to \$40,000. The next year he cleared \$100,000, and the next \$160,000. Last year he became richer by \$220,000. Two years ago Vitalo visited Paris and accepted an offer of \$800,000 for his mine. On returning to Guiana the sight of the mine and the gold washings caused him to regret his bargain, and he threw so many technical obstacles in the way before signing the contract, that the French capitalist relinquished the agreement.

## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

## Hints for the Home Circle.

**WHITE CAKE.**—One cup of white sugar, one cup of flower, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one teaspoonful of extract lemon, whites of two eggs, one tablespoonful of butter.

**SENATOR CAKE.**—Beat four eggs with a half pound of sugar, till quite smooth. Cut half a pound of almonds in pieces and mix with the eggs and sugar, and as much flower as will form a dough. Roll out the dough about the eighth of an inch thick, cut it in cakes, and bake on tins in a moderate oven.

**COMPOTE OF APPLES.**—Boil a pound of loaf sugar in a pint of water until it becomes sugar again. Then add two pounds of apples, pared and cored, the peel and little of the juice of a lemon, boil until stiff, and pour into a mould. When quite cold it should be turned out, and before sent to the table should have a thick custard passed around it.

**NAPLES PUDDING.**—Soak one pint of bread crumbs in one pint of milk, beat the yolks of three eggs, and white of one with one cupful of sugar, flavor with lemon, add one tablespoonful of butter, and bake. Beat the three whites that were left out, with a cup of sugar, spread over the top as soon as baked, and set back in the oven to brown.

For silver cleaning I believe pure whiting is preferable to anything else. After cleaning with whiting, use a little jeweler's rouge for polishing. The latter is expensive, but a very little suffices. This is the only way that I know of cleaning silver without injuring it, and this is recommended by an excellent jeweler. Do not use patent preparations upon silver.

**MARROW DUMPLINGS.**—Two eggs, two ounces of beef marrow, some bread crumbs, and a tablespoonful of flour. Beat the marrow to a cream. Whisk the eggs and add them to the marrow, soak the crumbs in boiling milk, and add to the other ingredients. Stir all well together, then form into small dumplings. Drop them into boiling broth, and let them simmer for half an hour. May be served with soup.

**"HOT PEPPER POT."**—To a gallon of water add four pounds of corned pork, two pounds of neck or scrag of mutton, and a small knuckle of veal. Let this simmer slowly for three hours, skimming all the while, and then take out the mutton. Into this broth put an onion sliced thinly, a little pepper and salt, four turnips sliced, and some celery tops. Have ready boiled a small piece of white tripe, cut it into strips an inch in length, add six potatoes sliced, a handful of white clover, a dozen or more small light dumplings, let simmer slowly for an hour. Serve hot after having first removed the pork and veal bone. The mutton can be put on to a separate dish and served with drawn butter and celery.

**How to Tell Good Flour.**—In selecting flour first look to the color. If it is white with a yellowish straw color or tint, buy it. If it is white with a bluish tint, or with white specks in it, refuse it. Next examine its adhesiveness—wet and knead a little of it between the fingers. If it works soft and sticky, it is poor. Then throw a little flour against a smooth surface; if it falls like powder it is bad. Lastly squeeze some of the flour tightly between the fingers. If it retains the shape given by the pressure, that, too, is a good sign. It is safe to buy flour that will stand all of these tests. These modes are given by all old flour dealers, and they pertain to a matter that concerns everybody.

**TABLE TALK.**—"In all attempts at refinement, one cardinal point should be kept in view,—that manners were made for men, not men for manners. Nice customs, courtesy to great kings, and the greatest of these is convenience. Most rules will be found to serve convenience, and there is no good breeding where etiquette is not observed for this end, the order and comfort of all concerned, not for the sake of defining one's social position. When any one begins to study manners as a set of arbitrary rules, followed because every other desirable acquaintance does the same, politeness breeds a sort of pharisaism that the best bred persons look down on as supremely vulgar. If any mistress of a house looks here for rules that will aid her to affect a trifle more style than her neighbors, she will only be disappointed. If any woman wishes hints how to reduce her household to regularity and make her children neat and gentle in habits, it may be that she will not find this chapter in vain."

—Home Cook Book.

## BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

## A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

## CARBOLINE

## A DEODORIZED EXTRACT OF PETROLEUM.

## The Only Article that will Restore Hair on Bald Heads.

**CARBOLINE** is prepared from the oil that flows from Nature's great chemical laboratory, by a peculiar process invented by a practical chemist, who was led to experiment upon Petroleum as a hair restorative by reading an interesting account written by Mr. Geo. Horton, resident of the frontier town of Kichita in Russia. Mr. Horton had tried with extraordinary success the use of Petroleum upon cattle and horses that had lost their hair on being affected with the cattle plague. The idea was suggested to him through a very curious circumstance, namely, he recollected that a former servant at the hotel, prematurely bald, had a singular habit when trimming the lamps, of wiping his petroleum-lacquered hands upon the scanty locks still remaining to him. Three months from his first appearance at the hotel he was the subject of general remark, his head being covered with an abundance of FINE GLASSY BLACK HAIR. Such a wonderful change in so short a time Mr. Horton deemed of sufficient importance to make public to the world. Several practical experiments on our chemical friend became convinced that Petroleum if properly prepared and freed from all irritating and eliminating substances had the remarkable property of restoring the hair to its natural state and color; still further experiments were necessary to produce an article combining the medicinal qualities of the oil in an agreeable form and odor, which renders it susceptible of being handled as daintily as the famous Eau de Cologne; he now presents

**CARBOLINE** to the public without fear of contradiction as the best restorative and beautifier of the hair ever world has produced. PRICE, ONE DOLLAR PER BOTTLE. Sold by all Druggists.

**KENNEDY & CO.** General Agents for the United States & Canada. 202 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

## BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS—BALD HEADS

## REV. A. V. MANN'S APPOINTMENTS FOR DEAF-MUTE SERVICES.

Indianapolis, Ind.,	May 19th.
Cleveland, O.,	" 22d.
Chicago, Ill.,	" 26th.
Chicago, " (Dio'an Con'tion)	" 28th.
Battle Creek, Mich.,	" 29th.
Jackson, Mich.,	" 30th.
Pontiac, " "	" 31st.
Detroit, " "	June 2d.
Flint, " "	" 3d.
Detroit, " "	" 4th.
Detroit, " (Dio'an Con'tion)	" 5th.
Cleveland, O.,	" 9th.
Pittsburg, Pa., (Dio'an Con'tion)	" 12th.
Dayton, O.,	" 14th.
Cincinnati, " "	" 16th.
Louisville, Ky.,	" 23d.
Shelby, O.,	" 27th.
Cleveland, " "	" 30th.

Other appointments will be made as they occur.

## AN ECCENTRIC CLERGYMAN.

It is now near twenty years since Father Nwell, as he was called, happened to be in Charleston during the pastoral vacation, and was invited to preach in the old Circular Church, then as venerable as St. Michael's. The committee heard more of him, and of his eccentricities, in which he rivaled Lorenzo Dow, and resolved to give him a friendly hint on the Sabbath. They did so, saying that he must not forget that he was in the great city of Charleston, and was to preach in a fine church to a very refined audience. There was an ominous smile, as he said he would remember.

Service commenced, and hymn and prayer weren't much out of the common, save with more power in them, and the committee on pulpit supply began to breathe freely, and to use their fans and handkerchiefs.

It was time to preach, and old Nwell got up. He looked all around, and up at the gallery, crowded with the quadron and mulatto nurses and servants of the quality, and then he began:

"I am told I must be careful what I say to-day, for this is a refined church and a refined city, and I am to preach to a very refined audience. I have been looking around for the refinement, and I see it. You refine a thing when you take it in its coarse state, like black molasses or yellow sugar, and make it white and fine. You bring a ship load of negroes to this city of Charleston, and every face is so black it would cast a shadow on a chimney back, and the hair is as kinky as a theological student's ideas. You keep them in Charleston one hundred years, and to save my soul I can't tell, half the time, the negro from the white man, nor the quadron nurse from the child's mother, nor the yellow girl from the white, only she ain't so bilious. Yes, I own up to you. You are a powerfully refining people, and I give you glory for doing it all, for the Lord ain't no hand in it. It's your refinement, for God Almighty never made a mulatto nor a mule."

Then he preached to as humbled a congregation as he ever had in the flat woods of Elbert. But he was not asked again.

—A sleeping car on the Union Pacific railroad jumped the track and turned over, near Bismarck, Dak., injuring three passengers—one seriously.

## LEGAL NOTICES.

**NOTICE TO CREDITORS.**—In pursuance of an order of T. W. Skinner, Surrogate of Oswego County, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against Arnold Holton, late of the town of Albion, in said county, deceased, to present their accounts, with the vouchers thereof, to M. W. Collins, Attorney for Executor, at the Surrogate's office, in said county, on or before the 12th day of August, 1878, or they will lose the benefit of the statute in such case made and provided. Dated Mexico, Feb. 18, 1878. 8nd GEORGE E. BELLAMY, Executor.

**STATE OF NEW YORK—SUPREME COURT.**—Oswego County, Wakman J. Gorham, Plaintiff, ag't Olive Gorham, Defendant. To the above named defendant:

You are hereby summoned to answer the complaint in this action, and to serve a copy of your answer on the Plaintiff's Attorneys within twenty days after the service of this summons, except on the day of service; and in case of your failure to appear or answer, judgment will be taken against you by default for the relief demanded in the complaint.

Dated 8th day of December, 1877. SMITH & BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorneys. Mexico, N. Y.

To Olive Gorham, defendant. The foregoing summons is served upon you by publication pursuant to an order of Hon. Newton W. Nutting, Oswego County Judge, dated the 21st day of January, 1878, and in behalf of the clerk of said county, at Oswego City, N. Y. SMITH & BROWN, Plaintiff's Attorneys. Mexico, N. Y.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**—Mortgagor, Margaret France, of the town of Serbia, Oswego County, N. Y. Mortgagee, E. M. Felt, of the City of Oswego, N. Y. Mortgage dated 29th day of October, 1874. Mortgage recorded in the Oswego county clerk's office, December 5, 1874, in book of mortgages 195, page 272. Amount originally secured by said mortgage \$175, and interest. The amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of the first publication hereof, viz: \$214. The said mortgage has been duly assigned to and now is owned by Benjamin C. Turner, of Serbia, Oswego County, N. Y., and said assignment is recorded in the Oswego county clerk's office, in book 103, page 272. The lands and premises described in said mortgage are as follows, to wit:

All that tract or parcel of land situate in the town of Serbia, county of Oswego, State of New York, being part of lot No. 92, in the 18th township of Serbia's patent and bounded as follows, viz: On the north by the line of the Erie R. R. highway, leading north from Serbia corners, at the north-east corner of the stone store lot, and running thence westerly on the line of Harvey Burt's lot, and lands formerly owned by William Stone, to the north-west corner of a Blacksmith shop formerly owned by said William Stone, thence northerly parallel with the line of Harvey Burt's lot, and thence easterly parallel with said Burt's lot, front and rear, viz: 60 feet. The said premises being the same conveyed by Russell Turner and wife to Matilda Porter, by deed bearing date, Sept. 29, 1869.

That there is a power of sale contained in said mortgage, which is recorded therewith, now therefore, by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgagee do hereby foreclose, and the said mortgaged premises will be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, at the law office of N. W. Nutting, in Oswego City, Oswego County, N. Y., on the 20th day of April, 1878, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated January 23, 1878. BENJAMIN C. TURNER, Assignee and owner of mortgage. N. W. NUTTING, Att'y, Oswego, N. Y.

## VICK'S

## ILLUSTRATED MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

Each Number contains THIRTY-TWO PAGES of reading, many fine Wood Cut Illustrations, and one Colored Plate. A beautiful Garden Magazine printed on elegant paper, and full of information. In English and German. Price, \$1.25 a year; Five copies \$5.00.

**Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden.** 50 cents in paper covers; in elegant cloth covers \$1.00.

**Vick's Catalogue.**—300 Illustrations, only 2 cents. Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

## VICK'S

## ILLUSTRATED PRICED CATALOGUE.

Seventy-five pages—300 Illustrations, with Descriptions of thousands of the best Flowers and Vegetables in the world, and the way to grow them. Price 50 cents in paper cover; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. Printed in German and English.

**Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden.** 50 cents in paper covers; in elegant cloth covers \$1.00.

**Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine.**—32 pages, fine Illustrations, and Colored Plate in every Number. Price \$1.25 a year; Five copies for \$5.00.

**Vick's Catalogue.**—300 Illustrations, only 2 cents. Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

## VICK'S

## FLOWER AND VEGETABLE GARDEN.

Is the most beautiful work of the kind in the world. It contains nearly 150 pages, hundreds of fine Illustrations, and six Colored Plates of Flowers, beautifully drawn and colored from nature. Price 50 cents in paper cover; \$1.00 in elegant cloth. Printed in German and English.

**Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine.**—32 pages, fine Illustrations, and Colored Plate in every Number. Price \$1.25 a year; Five copies for \$5.00.

**Vick's Catalogue.**—300 Illustrations, only 2 cents. Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

## VICK'S

## FLOWER AND VEGETABLE SEEDS.

ARE PLANTED BY A MILLION PEOPLE IN AMERICA. **Vick's Catalogue.**—300 Illustrations, only 2 cents.

**Vick's Illustrated Monthly Magazine.**—32 pages, fine Illustrations, and Colored Plate in every Number. Price \$1.25 a year; Five copies for \$5.00.

**Vick's Flower and Vegetable Garden.** 50 cents in paper covers; with elegant cloth covers \$1.00.

All my publications are printed in English and German. Address, JAMES VICK, Rochester, N. Y.

## TRUTHS.

## HOP BITTERS,

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

CONTAINS HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Female Complaints and Drunkenness.

\$1.00 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and free books, and try the Bitters before you sleep. Take no other.

The Hop Cough Cure and Pain Relief is the Cheapest, Surest and Best.

FOR SALE BY E. L. HUNTINGTON, Mexico, N. Y.

We have a fine line of bill-heads and business cards, which we shall be happy to print for customers at very low prices.

## DR. PIERCE'S STANDARD REMEDIES

Are not advertised as "cure-alls," but are specific in the diseases for which they are recommended.

## NATURAL SELECTION.

Investigators of natural science have demonstrated beyond controversy, that throughout the animal kingdom the "survival of the fittest" is the only law that regulates the race, and perpetuates it. Does not the same principle govern the commercial prosperity of man? An inferior cannot supersede a superior article. By reason of superior merit, Dr. Pierce's Standard Medicines have outlived all others. Their sale in the United States alone exceeds one million dollars per annum, while the amount exported foots up to several hundred thousand more. No business could grow to such gigantic proportions and rest upon any other basis than that of merit.

## DR. SAGE'S

## Catarrh Remedy

Is Pleasant to Use.

## DR. SAGE'S

## Catarrh Remedy.

Its Cures extend over a period of 30 years.

## DR. SAGE'S

## Catarrh Remedy.

Its sale constantly increases.

## DR. SAGE'S

## Catarrh Remedy

Cures by its Mild, Soothing Effect.

## DR. SAGE'S

## Catarrh Remedy

Cures "Cold in Head" and Catarrh, or Ozena.

## AN OPEN LETTER.

## IT SPEAKS FOR ITSELF.

ROCKFORD, Mass., April 2, 1877. MR. EDITOR:—Having read in your paper reports of the cure of catarrh by I and induced to tell "what I know about catarrh," and I fancy the "snuff" and "inhaling-tube" makers (more dollar grabbers) would be glad if they could entangle a similar cure in the paper. For 26 years I suffered with catarrh. The nasal passages became completely closed. "Snuff," "dust," "sneezing," "coughing," and "ticks," wouldn't work, though I used them all. I would not stir up the so-called catarrh snuff, until I became a valuable tester for such medicines. I gradually grew worse, and one day I knew how much I suffered or what a miserable being I was. My head ached over my eyes so that I was confined to my bed for many successive days, suffering the most intense pain, which at times lasted continuously for 168 hours. All sense of smell and taste gone, sight and hearing impaired, body shrunken and weakened, nervous system shattered, and constitution broken, and I was nearly dead. I tried seven-eighths of the time. I prayed for death to relieve me of my suffering. A favorable notice in your paper of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy induced me to purchase a package, and use it with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche, which applies the remedy by hydrostatic pressure, the only way with common sense. Well, Mr. Editor, it did not cure me in the fourth or a second week, but in one hour or month, but in less than eight minutes I was relieved, and in three months entirely cured, and have remained so for over fifteen months. While using the Catarrh Remedy, I used Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery to purify my blood and strengthen my stomach. I also kept my bowels active and regular by using Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets. If my experience will induce other sufferers to seek the same means of relief, this letter will have answered its purpose. Yours truly, S. D. REMICK.

## A CLOUD OF WITNESSES.

The following named parties are among the thousands who have been cured of catarrh by the use of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy:

A. F. Downs, New Geneva, Pa.; D. J. Brown, St. Joseph, Mo.; E. C. Lewis, Rutland, Vt.; Levi Springer, New Bedford, Mass.; J. A. Cooper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gayport, O.; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallagher, Lewis, W. Va.; J. W. Bailey, Trenton, N. J.; J. B. Ayres, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Onaga, Ill.; C. Nichols, St. J. Gravelton, Texas; Jonas F. Roberts, Stoneville, Pa.; S. W. Lick, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Holmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A. Curry, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Jones, Boone, N. H.; A. J. Cooper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gayport, O.; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallagher, Lewis, W. Va.; J. W. Bailey, Trenton, N. J.; J. B. Ayres, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Onaga, Ill.; C. Nichols, St. J. Gravelton, Texas; Jonas F. Roberts, Stoneville, Pa.; S. W. Lick, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Holmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A. Curry, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Jones, Boone, N. H.; A. J. Cooper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gayport, O.; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallagher, Lewis, W. Va.; J. W. Bailey, Trenton, N. J.; J. B. Ayres, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Onaga, Ill.; C. Nichols, St. J. Gravelton, Texas; Jonas F. Roberts, Stoneville, Pa.; S. W. Lick, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Holmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A. Curry, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Jones, Boone, N. H.; A. J. Cooper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gayport, O.; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallagher, Lewis, W. Va.; J. W. Bailey, Trenton, N. J.; J. B. Ayres, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Onaga, Ill.; C. Nichols, St. J. Gravelton, Texas; Jonas F. Roberts, Stoneville, Pa.; S. W. Lick, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Holmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A. Curry, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Jones, Boone, N. H.; A. J. Cooper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gayport, O.; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallagher, Lewis, W. Va.; J. W. Bailey, Trenton, N. J.; J. B. Ayres, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Onaga, Ill.; C. Nichols, St. J. Gravelton, Texas; Jonas F. Roberts, Stoneville, Pa.; S. W. Lick, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Holmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A. Curry, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Jones, Boone, N. H.; A. J. Cooper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gayport, O.; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallagher, Lewis, W. Va.; J. W. Bailey, Trenton, N. J.; J. B. Ayres, La Porte, Ind.; Jessie M. Sears, Ft. Branch, Ind.; L. Williams, Canton, Mo.; W. A. Thayer, Onaga, Ill.; C. Nichols, St. J. Gravelton, Texas; Jonas F. Roberts, Stoneville, Pa.; S. W. Lick, McFarland, Wis.; Johnson Williams, Holmick, Ohio; Mrs. M. A. Curry, Trenton, Tenn.; J. G. Jones, Boone, N. H.; A. J. Cooper, Table Rock, W. Va.; Louis Anders, Gayport, O.; C. H. Chase, Elkhart, Ind.; Mrs. Henry Haight, San Francisco, Cal.; Mrs. E. M. Gallagher, Lewis, W. Va.; J. W. Bailey, Trenton, N. J.; J. B. Ay